[Ambulance Driver's Story]

JUL 6 1939

FOLKLORE

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NEW YORK Forms to be Filled out for Each Interview

FORM A Circumstances of Interview

STATE New York

NAME OF WORKER Clarence Weinstock

ADDRESS 43 Morton Street

DATE June 5, 1939

SUBJECT Ambulance Driver's Story

1. Date and time of interview June

2. Place of interview Hospital yard.

3. Name and address of informant

4. Name and address of person, if any, who put you in touch with informant.

5. Name end address of person, if any, accompanying you

6. Description of room, house, surroundings, etc.

FOLKLORE

NEW YORK

FORM C

TEXT OF INTERVIEW (UNEDITED)

STATE New York

NAME OF WORKER Clarence Weinstook

ADDRESS 43 Morton Street

DATE June 5

SUBJECT Ambulance Driver's Story HARLEM AMBULANCE

Busy? Boy you ain't seen nothing. You got to come up for the weekend. It's a madhouse. Stabbings, g.y.'s and poison, in and out, in and out. Take 120th and Lenox. There's a bunch of night clubs around there. The stiffs start falling out of there after midnight. If they go west, they're all right; if they go east, god help 'em. FFFT!

When do we drive [fasters?] [fastest?] ? Well I couldn't say. Formerly we used to go like hell if we had an O.B.S. because of the kid dropped in the car, the doc and driver had to buy a keg a beer for all the boys on the shift.

You can't drive fast up here. People are so used to us they don't get out of the way any more like they do in other parts of town. Still I get em back as quick as I can; they're no different than any other people, though some of the guys thing, "I'M better than any of them, why should I risk my life [?] they fell feel / like killing one another." I don't figger that way. It's poverty that does it, four of five of them in one room, all of Harlem sleeps in one

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room. What the hell, here's a girl I just brought in. Lysol. Husband kicked her out. Where's she to go? You answer me that. Here's a call, So long.